

CUPID'S CAPTIVES.

Nuptials of Dr. Herbert Longan and Miss Mattie May Walker Last Evening.

One of the Most Notable Social Events of the Season—List of Presents, Etc.

For some time past the marriage of Miss Mattie May Walker, daughter of Mr. P. G. Walker, of Pleasant Green, and Dr. Herbert Longan, of Holden, Johnson county, has been a subject for conversation in the best social circles of Cooper county, if not the entire state, as both the bride and groom belong to prominent families, and have a host of friends.

Last night being selected for the momentous occasion, a very large company assembled at the residence of the bride's parents, at "Prairie View," to witness the ceremony whereby two hearts were united in that strangely mysterious relation which has been recognized as fitting in every era and every clime since Adam first wooed the maiden Eve in the sunny vales of Paradise.

The bride is an intelligent, refined young lady, and of that lovely type of womanhood spoken of by the poet as "divinely tall and most divinely fair," while the groom represents that sturdy manhood which has made him a "man among men."

At 7:30 o'clock the bride and groom took their places beneath a magnificent wedding bed, composed of tube roses and white chrysanthemums, while in an impressive and feeling manner, Rev. G. W. Hyde, of the Baptist church, at Lexington, pronounced the ceremony which made them one.

The attendants were: Mr. George F. Longan and Miss Lou Eva Walker; Mr. Marshall Rust and Miss Emma Longan. The bride and her attendants were resplendent in silks and diamonds and formed a radiant group.

After the congratulations the guests were invited to partake of a magnificent wedding feast of the choicest viands, laid on a table decorated with flowers and fruits. The menu embraced meats, salads, cakes, and, in fact, everything afforded by home and foreign products.

The presents were unusually rich and costly, embracing among many, the following:

Elegant set of furniture for the home of the newly married couple Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Walker, father and mother of the bride.

Silver nut bowl, Miss Eva Walker, sister of the bride.

Half dozen silver knives and forks, Miss Rebecca Massie, Pilot Grove.

Toilet set in three pieces, C. K. Bickett, Sterling, Kansas.

Half dozen silver knives and forks, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Johnson, of Pleasant Green.

Elegant silver butter dish, W. F. Longan, of Houstonia.

Elegant silver water service, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Longan, of Houstonia, father and mother of the groom.

Silver and cut glass berry stand, pitcher, spoonholder and sugar bowl, George F. and Miss Emma Longan, brother and sister of the groom.

Gold and silver plated thermometer, in shape of key, hung on a plush stand, Mr. and Mrs. D. Miller, of East Lynne.

Elegantly embroidered sofa cushion, Miss Nellie George, of Atchison, Kansas.

Table scarf, exquisitely embroidered by her own hand, Miss Lou Eva Walker, sister of the bride.

Swinging silver water pitcher, Fannie and Maggie Salmon, of Clinton.

Silver and venetian glass berry bowl, Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Barton, Glasgow, Mo.

Granite and silver tea set, hand painted, Dr. G. Y. Salmon, of Clinton.

Silver bouquet holder, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fitzgerald, of Holden.

Fruit stand and bouquet holder, combined, J. M. Mayfield, Pleasant Green.

Pair of silver meat dishes, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Alexander, and Mr. S. A. Bell, Houstonia.

Silver egg holder, Lee Walker, Pleasant Green.

Silver gold-lined cake basket, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Doyle, Hannibal.

Elegantly bound set of Thackeray's works, William Cuckie, Sedalia.

Silver rickie, castor, Tom and Kate Casey, of Clinton.

Silver and bohemian glass berry bowl, H. H. English, New Palestine.

Silver and gold-lined butter dish, J. G. Beck and family, Pleasant Green.

Elegant parlor lamp, J. W. Rissler, Beaumont.

Silver and gold lined fruit stand, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Wallace, Buncheon.

Elegantly bound volume of "Dante's Inferno," illustrated by Dore.

Silver tea set, Marshall Rush, Pilot Grove.

Half-dozen silver knives and forks, W. L. Nelson, Holden.

Spoon mirror, brothers of the bride.

Silver butter dish, Mr. and Mrs. James Cordry, of Cooper county.

Among the guests were: Messrs. G. F. Longan, C. C. Parker, William Curran, of Sedalia; Joseph F. French, Kirksville; Prof. Simpson, Rev. G. W. Hyde, Lexington; Pendleton, Flourney, Independence; Downing, Miller, East Lynne; Dr. P. L. Hurt, Harry McPherson, Reed, Quarles, Judge Start, Dave Leighton, Boonville; Misses Maggie and Fannie Salmon, Clinton; Kate Patterson, Independence; Maria Barton, Glasgow; Ada Harrison, Hannibal; Sallie Downing, Walker; Lou Harris, Lexington; Mamie Spahr, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Longan, Mrs. Mary Alexander, Houstonia; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Casey, Clinton; Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Barton and son, Glasgow; Mrs. M. J. McPherson, Boonville; Mr. and Mrs. John Tittsworth, East Lynne.

The newly married pair have gone to St. Louis, where they will embark by boat for New Orleans, and thence go to Mobile, Montgomery City, Alabama, Savannah and Jacksonville, Florida, returning by rail to Holden, where they will in future reside.

Taken altogether the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Longan was complete in every detail, and will long be remembered by those attending. The BAZOO extends congratulations and trusts that their future may be one of delight, prosperity and happiness.

Buy your Jeans and Cassimeres at the Woolen Mill store. 10-2wlm.

A COLD TRAIL.

A Chase After the Supposed Hanson-Gorham—Case of Mistaken Identity.

Never in the history of Central Missouri has the country been so thoroughly aroused as it has been over the acts of Frank W. Hanson alias Gorham, who made his appearance here one week ago, ostensibly on a cattle purchasing expedition, the particulars of which have been given in this paper.

On Sunday morning last Sheriff Frank Rogers, of Boonville, received the following postal card:

CARTHAGE, Oct. 29, 1883.
Frank Rogers, Sheriff of Boonville: Dear Sir—I notice the account of your pursuit of Frank W. Hanson, alias Gorham. A fellow has made a proposition to me to form a stock company. He claims to be from New Mexico, where he has a large ranch and herd of cattle. I met him this morning. He is making inquiries about men here who are wealthy. I have an appointment with him on Monday evening. I suspected him as a crook. He will weigh 135 or 140 pounds, is thirty-two years of age, of light complexion, has blue eyes, light red mustache, and red, ruddy face. Has the appearance of exposure to the weather.

If you want this man telegraph me at Carthage, Mo. Respectfully,

G. W. TAYLOR.

P. S.—He came from the north this morning.

On Sunday evening Sheriff Rogers and Austin Speed, of Boonville, passed through Sedalia, en route to Carthage, thinking to a certainty that the man described in the above card was no other than the very one they had been looking for, as it is a most excellent description of Hanson alias Gorham.

Rogers and Speed arrived at Carthage at two o'clock yesterday morning. They went to the Harrington house and the man was in his room, having registered as D. C. Pryor, New Mexico. The porter of the house was sent to Pryor's room to get in on the pretense of looking for or to get something. This worked admirably, for they succeeded in getting the room open.

Then Austin Speed, Rogers and the clerk of the house moved on his works and found him ready to receive them—be on the alert and nervy.

Pryor, who was in his night clothes, was covered with a pistol by Speed, and told to "hold up his hands." This he did, and the sheriff placed on the handcuffs.

"This is nothing for me," said Pryor, "for this is the third time I have been arrested by mistake recently, and it is all a mistake now," he continued quite complacently.

Explanations followed. He opened his valise and exhibited such evidences that convinced the Boonville gentlemen as they were on a very "cold trail."

Mr. Pryor is of the firm of Pryor Brothers, ranchmen in New Mexico, and very extensive stock dealers. He showed papers that he sold seventeen car loads of cattle on the 24th instant, at Kansas City.

Rogers, Speed and Pryor all went to bed yesterday morning feeling, perhaps, a little disconcerted at the turn things had taken, Pryor, at being arrested, and Rogers and Speed at not finding their man, but yesterday they made up over a bottle of Carthage best imported goods, and all traveled last night on the same train to Nevada, Pryor going to Kansas City, and Speed and Rogers to their homes at Boonville, passing through Sedalia at 11 o'clock.

Again Mr. Hanson alias Gorham, has not been captured, and the cattle are resting uneasily in their pastures green, as they are probably aware that the cattle-crook is still at large.

"Buohupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, bladder and urinary diseases. \$1. Druggists.

A Singular Character.

One of the strangest gamblers who ever lived, whose idiosyncracies are a tradition among the "fraternity," was "Old Dancer," of New York. He was a strange enough looking man. His mouth was all one side, and every time he closed it it looked as though he would bite off his ear. There were a good many worse men than "Old Dancer." Whatever he promised he did. He was a great backgammon player, and enjoyed winning a dime at stake as much as \$100. He made a fortune in the legitimate way. "We split about \$60,000 a year regular," he used to say when some tyro asked whether the bank was in good or bad luck. He regarded a faro table with as much reverence as a Chinaman his joss-house. When he grew old he became near-sighted, but his vanity would not allow him to wear glasses. He resented it if anyone called him "paw" or "uncle." At length he could not see the bets. That was a golden era for "pikers," men who watch for a good card. The old man's partners, at last, would not let him deal any more. He took it badly, and in a week died of a broken heart.

Married.

Mr. James Glass, Jr., and Miss Retta Hubbard, a charming young lady who has many friends in this city, were recently united in marriage at Kansas City. Mr. and Mrs. Glass arrived in the city yesterday and have rooms at the Jay Gould hotel. The BAZOO extends its congratulations to the young couple, and wishes them all the happiness imaginable in their new relation.

What They Call "Luck."

Las Vegas (N. M.) Gazette.

John Quincy Adams, who is well known in Socorro county, N. M., has sold a third interest in his late find for \$13,000. While prospecting he found his haversack on fire, his prospector's glass having focused the sun's rays upon it. As the haversack contained six pounds of powder, he dropped it and got out of the way. It fell into a crevice. A large mass of rock was blown up. Adams turned mournfully to gather what might be left of his effects, and found a vein of silver that the explosion had exposed to view.

Rough on Rats.

Cleats out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

Buy your Stocking yarns at the Woolen Mill store. 10-2wlm.

Our New Arithmetic.

Two steamships start from New York for Liverpool at the same hour. Ship No. 1 goes one-half as fast as ship No. 2, and ship No. 2 goes twice as slow as ship No. 1. Which ship will get there first?

If a teaspoonful of yeast will raise a pound of flour, how much will it take to raise sufficient money to buy a barrel?

If a man owes you five dollars for five months and promises every week to pay it, how much does the interest amount to? And how much interest do you take in his promises?

If sugar is worth ten cents a pound and sand a dollar and a quarter a load, at how much per pound should the mixture be sold to make the grocer rich in three years?

What an influence on the mind has even the proximity of death. The other day a train from the north came rushing along on schedule time, its coaches occupied by the usual number of passengers—heedless and unthinking, or thoughtful and enraptured in business cogitations, some finding entertainment in gazing at the rapidly changing panorama of autumn scenery without, others deep in the lore of their newspapers, others still, apparently idle and listless yet holding close communion with their own thoughts—in short, it was the usual diversified company one always finds in a railway coach.

But who are the people in the front seats? The man and woman and little girl, all apparently so lost in grief as to be oblivious to the surroundings—who are they?

The few careless passengers who have noticed the trio of sad people, and noted the appearance of abject and hopeless grief depicted in their faces, ask the question among themselves and, receiving no answer, banish the subject and proceed as before in their chatting, laughing and joking. Yet occasionally one would cast a commiserating glance in their direction and again wonder who they were and what was the cause of their grief.

At a station not far from Fort Wayne the man got out and went forward as far as the baggage car. As the train moved off he reappeared, took his former seat and said a few words to the black-veiled and weeping woman by his side, at which her frame became convulsed in uncontrollable grief, which the sweet-faced little girl tried to assuage by entwining her arms about her neck and uttering endearing words.

How it started we do not know, but the explanation was soon passed from seat to seat in each coach—

"They have a corpse in the baggage-car."

Hush.

As the information became known to all, an ominous silence pervaded the car, where a few minutes before there was the merry crowd of jesting and laughing people.

Who is it—father, mother, sister or brother?

Again the information was as mysteriously elicited—

It is the remains of the son, the pride of the grief-stricken parents, and the idolized brother of the little angel, whose greatest grief is caused by the visible agony of her companions.

Hush! Don't speak so loudly. Sympathize, at least, with the mourners, if we cannot weep with them.

What a noise and racket the rushing train causes in its speeding! In just a few moments it has been metamorphosed from a pleasure train to a funeral cortege, for there is—

A corpse in the baggage car.

What has caused this ominous silence which makes apparent the rattling and rumbling of the train? What power is it that has checked our pleasure and made us so solemn?

Ah! It is the fellow-feeling that makes all the world kin.

We, too, who are full of life and pleasure to-day, may some time be or have—

A corpse in the baggage car.—HOOVER.

A Car Incident.

What an influence on the mind has even the proximity of death. The other day a train from the north came rushing along on schedule time, its coaches occupied by the usual number of passengers—heedless and unthinking, or thoughtful and enraptured in business cogitations, some finding entertainment in gazing at the rapidly changing panorama of autumn scenery without, others deep in the lore of their newspapers, others still, apparently idle and listless yet holding close communion with their own thoughts—in short, it was the usual diversified company one always finds in a railway coach.

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WASHEE WASEE'S WIFE.

Ye Kee's Laundry Burglarized by Bold and Enterprising Thieves.

One of the boldest and most successful robberies which has been committed in Sedalia for some time occurred at the Chinese laundry in the basement of No. 209 Main street, between Osage and Kentucky streets, Monday night or Tuesday morning.

"Ye Kee" and his assistant "Tom" worked hard until after twelve o'clock, at which time they retired to their sleeping apartments, located nearly in the center of their establishment.

This room is partitioned off from the laundry, and therein was contained a large trunk belonging to "Ye Kee," while directly opposite the room set a trunk, belonging to "Tom," in which was contained his hard earned savings for many months amounting to \$265.

In "Ye Kee's" trunk, which was in two feet of his bed, was about \$50, mostly in specie. Some time during the night burglars entered the laundry from the alley, effecting entrance by reaching through a broken pane of glass and unbolting the window.

The trunk outside of the sleeping room was broken open. The one on the inside was not locked. The thieves succeeded in securing their booty and making their departure without waking the weary Celestials.

A BAZOO reporter visited the laundry yesterday morning and made a close inspection of the premises. It seems almost incredible that burglars could have been so bold or could have succeeded in entering a room, and breaking open and rifling trunks within such close proximity to their sleeping victims. The solution of the mystery seems to be that the occupants of the room were drugged, but upon being questioned on this point, they both stated that they did not feel any of the effects, which usually follow after chloroform or morphia has been administered.

Another mystery is that any one should be aware of the fact that the Chinamen had money concealed in their trunks, as they were very careful not to make this fact known, and never went to their improvised savings bank for the purpose of making change for their customers.

"The police were notified of the robbery, but as yet have no clue which will enable them to effect the capture of the bold burglars."

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Death of Edgar Babcock.

Mr. Edgar Babcock, a brother of Mr. George M. Babcock of this city, died at the residence of the latter at 2 o'clock yesterday morning.

The deceased was 54 years of age, and leaves a wife and two grown sons to survive him. At the time of his death he had charge of the business of the Kansas City & Southern Lumber company at Sedgewick, Arkansas. He left home about two weeks ago on account of failing health which he hoped to benefit by a change of air and scenery, arriving here last Wednesday night. On Sunday he was stricken down

WICKED WOOD.

He is Taken to Quincy, Illinois, to Answer to the Charge of Burglary.

Last Saturday a tramp giving his name as Joe Wood, was arrested and locked up on the charge of trespass. To this charge he pleaded guilty in the police court Monday morning and was fined \$5. Being financially embarrassed he was assigned to duty on the rock pile. As soon as Marshal Shy saw Wood he recognized in him a strong resemblance to a man who was wanted in Quincy, Illinois, for burglary, and who escaped from jail in that city in April last. Accordingly the marshal at once communicated with the authorities in Quincy, and the result was that Deputy Sheriff J. P. Johnson, of Adams county, arrived in Sedalia last evening for the purpose of taking Wood back to Quincy, provided he should prove to be the right man. As soon as the Adams county official took a careful survey of Marshal Shy's guest he declared him to be the man he wanted.

Mr. Johnson says the prisoner's name is not Wood, but Gadwash; that he is a hard and desperate character, and is wanted in Quincy for a burglary in which he participated last April. At that time a second-hand store on Seventh street was burglarized, the thieves succeeding in getting away with \$700 in money, a number of gold watches, bracelets, chains, etc. Four men were subsequently arrested for the burglary, among whom was Gadwash, alias Wood.

Just before the May term of the Adams county circuit court, these men made a bold break for liberty, having succeeded in sawing the iron bar of the jail door. They were successful in making their escape, but three of them were soon recaptured. Gadwash, however, has succeeded in eluding the officers up to the present time.

Deputy Johnson returned to Quincy last night with his prisoner, having taken the precaution to iron him heavily before starting. Gadwash's prospects for a long term at Joliet are very flattering.

CRIMINAL COURT.

The Docket of the November Term, Commencing Next Monday.

MONDAY, NOV. 5TH.

State of Missouri vs. William Brockschmidt, unlawfully practicing medicine.

Same vs. Patrick Maloney, selling liquor without license; three cases.

Same vs. Mrs. Larry Keating, same offense.

Same vs. Morris Sullivan, same offense; two cases.

Same vs. Dennis Slater, same offense; five cases.

Same vs. I. N. Baker, same offense; two cases.

TUESDAY, NOV. 6TH.

State of Missouri vs. I. N. Baker, selling liquor without license.

Same vs. same, selling liquor on Sunday.

Same vs. Mary Keating, selling liquor without license.

Same vs. Pat Slaven, selling liquor on Sunday.

Same vs. John W. Murphy, same offense; six cases.

Same vs. Fred Segerdahl; keeping pool table without license.

Same vs. George Dixon; same offense.

Same vs. Patrick McEnroe; same offense.

Same vs. John J. Kelly; same offense.

Same vs. E. G. Cassidy; selling liquor on Sunday, five cases.

Same vs. same; keeping pool table without license.

Same vs. Jacob Shobe; same offense.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 9TH.

Same vs. August Schrankler; selling liquor on Sunday, three cases.

Same vs. Albert Tessmer; selling liquor without license; five cases.

Same vs. Herman Schmitt; selling liquor on Sunday; five cases.

Same vs. J. N. Baker; selling liquor without license; eight cases.

THURSDAY, NOV. 8TH.

State vs. R. N. Morrow, keeping billiard table without license.

Same vs. I. N. Baker, selling liquor without license.

Same vs. Geo. F. Yeager, practicing medicine without license, etc.

Same vs. E. H. Crocker, aiding prisoners to escape from jail.

Same vs. B. F. Ivey, forgery.

Same vs. John Fisher, receiving stolen goods.

Same vs. George Bacon, larceny from a dwelling.

FRIDAY, NOV. 9TH.

Same vs. Simon Rosenthal, grand larceny.

State vs. Fred Wilson, felonious assault.

State vs. Frank Mills, burglary and larceny.

Same vs. Charles Allen, forgery, third degree.

City of Sedalia vs. Tim Dunnigan, appeal, disturbing the peace, resisting an officer, intoxication, use of obscene language, etc.

Same vs. James West and Nettie Windsor; lascivious cohabitation.

City of Sedalia vs. Cyrus Goodrich, appeal; resisting an officer.

—Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills contain no opium, quinine or other harmful drug and are